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THE TIMES.

JAMES W. ALBRIGHT,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

FACTS AND FANCY.

BY EZEKIEL SMOKER, ESQ.

What's that? 'Tis a rat or a mouse I suppose,
And hark, I hear a cricket's lone'y chirp,
Be this the friends that I for life have chose,
And must they my room and all else usurp?
Puff!

Well, I'll go to work and have a change
In all my domestic regulations,
And though for choice I have the world to range
I'll fix no high standard or conditions.
Puff!

I'll ask not beauty for it fades as the beam
That tints so gorgeously the morning sky,
Nor learning, for like a deep flowing stream
That glides smoothly, but all unheeded by.
Puff!

I'll ask not wit, for like the lightning's flash
That dazzles so 'twill blind even reason's eye,
Nor will I crave much gold, for of this trash
Too much brings trouble, too little makes us sigh.
Puff!

But I ask good hard sense and taste refined,
And faith with candor and prudence blended,
A pious feeling, heart and virtuous mind,
With hope, charity and love attended.
Puff!

She must have some flesh on her bones, I vow,
Bright eyes, glowing face and cheeks of ruby
With no dark frown to shade her radiant brow
Be always buoyant, cheerful, hale, and hearty
Puff!

How easy to breathe love to such an one,
When the tide of feeling rolls wild and deep,
And reason cries you're one in spirit, flesh and bone,
As down the mad torrent of life we sweep.
Puff!

Ah! 'tis in such scenes as this, the heart
Has woven round it love's most enduring spell,
And kindred souls are linked no more to part
No matter where they rove or chance to dwell.
Puff!

And were I so caught and caged I'd ever sing
To her who'd thus in her own heart enshrined me,
And hear her own sorgs in soft echoes ring,
Back sweet answers in trouble to beguile me.
Puff!

To have the heart thus charged with melody,
And the battery near by to keep it so,
Will tune life's clashing cares to harmony
And give new zest and vigor to its flow.
Puff!

And as Lunas' beams coax in the swelling tide
To woo and embrace the amorous shore,
So doth beauties' smiles pilot in with pride,
Love's warm spring-tide to the bosom's core,
Puff!

And oh! my soul, upon its sparkling waves
How many hopes like rain-bow'd bubbles dance,
In joy and beauty 'till they find their graves,
As others rise still further in advance.
Puff!

Love's idolatry and idolatry is love,
But there is no ungodliness in this,
To look up through the gift to Him above
Who gave it to crown all else with perfect bliss.
Puff!

But alas! the spell is broken, the enchantment gone,
'Twas one of fancy's abrupt intrusions,
That hope will conjure up when all alone,
To nurse for the heart such fond delusions.
Puff!

Hark, again, I hear that rat a gnawing,
Again I hear that cricket's lonely chirp,
The last puff from my segar is going,
So just here I'll wind the subject up.
Puff!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Madalene Flentworth's History; OR, The Beggar Girl's Home.

BY MABEL LANSING.

CHAPTER I.

It is night, a calm and beautiful night. The moon is flooding the earth with a glorious golden light, while the sighing winds and constant murmuring of a distant streamlet seem to be sighing a sad song of woe. All nature sleeps, as the mighty ocean sometimes sleeps in its strength. But I cannot sleep; or if I do, mine will be but a fitful slumber; for my mind is busy with scenes that have been, but that I trust will be no more.

It will be remembered that, in the story of the "Orphan," I mentioned a little beggar girl, and said that I should go to her home and learn her history. The sun was low in the west when I started. I looked in my memorandum, "No. 8 Fay Alley." It is a long time, but I *must* go, I thought. On, on I went. I turned corner after corner, and could but feel that I was going down, down all the time, and in one sense I was; for each street grew more filthy, the houses looked more desolate and ruined, while the beings I met seemed more like creatures from a world of chance than aught else I could think of. I met one man who had no nose, another with but one eye and a number with faces half black with bruises, some that were lame and others that could not walk at all for the want of steady heads. At one time I went to cross the street, (if it could be called so,) when I found myself almost in the act of stepping on a man—or on a being who wore the garb of man, for in the bloated face that was exposed to the sun, there was no trace of towering intellect, no impress of Deity.

Some may think that I have overrated this description, but I have not the power of doing so. Indeed, I have not told the half, nor could I. It is well known that most of the misery in this part of the city is caused by rum. Ah! here are men upon the very verge of eternal ruin, who once had wealth and honor, and women, too, who were once pure and lovely, but now degraded and loathsome.

After what seemed a long time I paused opposite No. 8, went to the door, met a red-faced Irishwoman and asked her to show me to Mrs. Noel's room.

"Sure, and Miss, what can you be after? Why, the woman can't work, she is about to die, and may the holy Vargen help her," she said as she led the way through a long dark hall, then up a rickety pair of stairs that creaked and shook as we went up. I had never seen anything quite so bad, and felt a convulsive shudder pass through my frame. Oh! I said aloud, although I did not intend to—I hope nothing will be worse than this.

"Bless your soul Miss, here's the door. This is a good quiet place compared with the next block."

The little girl that I had seen on the street met me at the door. My eyes rested upon her a moment she was so unlike any child I had ever seen. Her hair, that when I first saw her, was half hid by her little hood was then entirely uncovered and hanging in a wealth of ringlets over shoulders white as snow. A bright rose-flush on each cheek and her eyes—O, those eyes! as blue as the sky that bends above us, as mournful as a dying dirge and as deep as the unfathomed waters. She led me to her mother's bed and said, "this is the lady I saw to-day." The sick woman took my hand. Tears were in her dark spiritual looking eyes as she said, "Thank heaven that you have come. I feared that I should die alone."

"Oh no, madam, I trust you will get well," I answered,—but in a moment I saw by the red spot on her left cheek and the glassy look in her eye that she could not stay here long. The hard bed on which she lay was unfit indeed for a form so delicate and the destitute room with two broken chairs and a barrel, which I saw served as a table seemed poorly in keeping with its occupants. How came all this, I mentally asked, and as I did so looked up, as I often do when perplexed, I started back in affright, but at a second glance saw my error. The life-like portrait of a man was before me, and on looking up I met the gaze of the soul-lit eyes as represented there.

"You look surprised," said the sick woman. "Yes, you will please excuse me, I was only"—I stopped—I was going to tell her that the portrait was so life-like that I at first thought it in reality a man who by some mysterious means had placed himself before me. But I did not proceed least I should add a pang to a heart that I knew must be already full heavy; for I thought that it without doubt was the portrait of her dead husband.

"I see you are not well madam," I said, as I laid my hand upon her forehead, which was wet with cold perspiration.—She tried to speak, but her lips quivered and a purple current came from her mouth.

A physician was called, in a little time the room was made comfortable, and soft pillows placed under the woman's head.

The physician was a kind old man and I saw a tear glistening in his eye as he gazed at the beautiful sufferer; too, I saw that she could not live. "What do you think, Dr?" said she as he was examining her pulse. "You are very sick, madam, he answered, and need stimulus." "But, sir, I cannot get well, can I?—"Tell me. I do not fear death, only I would live for my children." He made no reply. "I cannot get well, can I?"—urged she. "No, madam, I think not," he answered, but I may help you and he gave her a warming draught."

Little Alice, for Alice was the child's name—who stood in the back part of the room, had heard every word, and with eyes rolled back and clasped hands looked like a statute carved in stone; she was so still so deathly pale. I hastened to her, spoke of her mother hoping to make her weep. I succeeded, and her tears flowed freely. Just then a little boy came in, looked around in wonder, and then went quietly to the bed—threw his arms around the woman's neck and kissing her said, "I've got six cents, mother. Are you not glad I've got so much? How kind the people are."

After Alice had become a little calm I told her to be as much composed as possible when in her mother's sight—And the child exhibited a self control far beyond her years. Indeed, so perfectly did she control herself that during the night, and for a part of the next day, while in her mother's room she was quiet, and a casual observer would have thought untroubled, but I could see by her pale lips and steady, mournful gaze that her little heart was almost breaking. Once, when I went out into the hall, she came, and clinging to me said, "Oh, what shall I do without my mother? Where shall we go? What will become of us?—I wish I could die." I soothed her as best I could and went back into the room. In a short time she came in, wearing the same calm look.

The town clock struck ten—still I was in the home of poverty, and by the bed of the dying, but not alone; for a young friend of mine had come. Eleven, twelve and the watchman's "All's well," rung out upon the still air of the night. Still we lingered silently, solemnly watching by the bed of death; for it was plain that but a few hours at most measured the span of the weary one.

Towards morning the sufferer fell into a quiet slumber and just as day dawned roused up, seemed much refreshed, asked for some water, which was given, then reaching out her hand asked me to sit by her where she could talk with me.

I will sit by you, but you know that the physician said you must not talk.

"Yes, I must, I have but a few hours to live, and with the little breath I have I must tell you my history. It is my duty on account of my children, if nothing more."

CHAPTER II.

"Existence may be borne, and the deep root
Of life and sufferance makes its firm abode,
In pure and desolate bosom; mute
The camel labors with the heaviest load,
And the wolf dies in silence—not heard howl'd
In vain should such example be; if they,
Things of ignoble or of savage mood,
Endure and shrink not, we of nobler clay
May temper it to bear,—it is but for a day."—*Byron.*

"My name was Madalene Wentworth, but the they called me Lena. My home was in England. My father was a stern, proud man, proud of his name, his wealth and ancestry. When out in the world, he appeared cold and reserved. He was firm even to stubbornness, and I have often heard him say that he would kill a child of his, that dared to disobey. I said he was cold at heart, but it was not natural for him to be so; for when with us, he would sometimes be thrown apparently off his guard, and clasping me in his arms say, my darling daughter, Heaven bless you. But often after such a demonstration he would put me from him suddenly and elapse into his old mood again. He always seemed to me like a man with the deep fountains of his heart sealed up.

"My mother—but I don't know much about her only she was proud too. She seldom came to the nursery and when I got to be quite a girl was constantly with my maids and teachers. I seldom went to my mother's room unless she sent for me."

Here the woman seemed fatigued, and I urged her not to talk, but she insisted.

"I cannot commence where I left off," she resumed, "When I was eighteen I met Edward Noel. He was all that in my most romantic dream I had imagined a man could be. Let it be enough. He loved wildly, passionately, truly, and I had never loved before, though many a rich peer had sought me, because I was a daughter of wealth.

"I knew that Edward loved me for myself alone—loved me because he saw in me his *beau ideal* of womanhood. Oh, I more than loved, I worshipped, I adored him! Yet there was one formidable obstacle in our way. My father was rich and proud, Edward was poor and had no title, though his parents had great wealth. He was a younger son, and you know in England the property and title fall to the eldest.

"Edward had an interview with my father and told him all. The depth of feeling that Edward manifested only increased my father's anger and he ordered him from the house. I heard every word; for I sat in my room which was adjoining father's study and the inside folds of the private door had been left open; and oh! I would give the world if I had not heard it; for from that hour I hated my father.

"The next day father was called away on business; my heavy heart burned with joy, and I felt sure that Edward would come. And at evening he did come as he said to bid me good-bye. 'Yet Lena, I would if I dared—but no, I'll not be guilty of tempting you to disobedience,' he said. I hardly knew what he meant, but begged him to tell me. After a long silence he said, 'My life will be dreary without you. Your father has no objection save that I've no gold, and if you will go'—— again he hesitated. I almost knew what he would say, and tremblingly said, please go on. He commenced by saying, 'If you will go with me, if you will consent to share my poverty, to-night we will go to my father's house and be married. If you do not, now we must part forever,' and he took my hand as if to say farewell.

"What is life without love? What was my life till I loved you? I thought as I raised my eyes to Edward's that were bent upon me with a steady mournful gaze.—Then I laid both hands in his and said, you see how entirely I am yours. Will I go with you? Yes, yes, to the ends of the earth if need be. 'God bless you, Lena;' and he held my hands closely in his; 'But for heaven's sake don't do that which in after years will cause you to repent.'

"He left me. I hastened to my room, gave my maid permission to spend the night out, gathered up my jewels, then put the best of my clothes into a dark colored blanket, that it might not be observed, and let it down from my window to Edward's footman who stood there at the stated hour which was twelve. Then I took my casket and without shoes stole out cautiously. I had not walked far before I met Edward who clasping my hand silently led the way to the carriage where we met his sister who had come to accompany me. We hurried into the carriage, and in about two hours reached the Noel estate where I received a hearty welcome. At sunrise the minister came, the ceremonies were pronounced, and I was happier than if I had married the richest peer in London.

"Edward prepared a cottage, which was half covered with vines, for our home, and there I had every luxury of life.—True I had lost the love of my parents, but then I had gained other friends as

warm and true. Besides, Edward was so noble and good that when with him I never felt lonely, indeed, I was as happy as the birds that came and built their nests in the trees that shaded our door.

"Alice was four years old and Frederick one. Edward and I were standing in the front porch, when we noticed a man dressed in a soldier's uniform coming towards the house. Edward remarked that it was unusual for a soldier dressed in full uniform to be unattended. I felt my heart stop its beating. I was sure it was my father, by his ride which I had always noticed as peculiar. The man stopped in front of the house and took a pistol from his belt. I shrieked to Edward who turned to me just in time to miss the ball. The man rode away. That was the second time that a plot had been laid to take Edward's life. I could not be contented to have him stay in England. The next day my mother's waiting maid wrote me that for some cause unknown to her she had heard him swear that as he lived he would kill Edward. Just then, a favorable opportunity was presented to open business in America, and Edward, moved by my constant entreaties, consented to come"

(Concluded next Week.)

Proceedings of the State Bible Convention.

The Bible Convention for North Carolina, convened in the town of Salisbury, on the 23d of Oct. 1861.

The Convention was temporarily organized by calling L. Blackmer to the Chair; and appointing Dr. J. M. Strong, Secretary.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. E. A. Bolles, delegate from South Carolina.

The names of the following delegates were presented and the members took their seats from the following Societies and Counties.

Gaston—Rev. J. W. Hall, W. J. Shipp, Esq.

Guilford—Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, Rev. L. L. Hendren, Jas. D. Campbell, W.W. Wharton, Col. Jos. A. Houston, M. S. Sherwood, Esq.

Person—Rev. J. P. Moore.

Cumberland—Rev. Neil McDonald, Rev. Jno. M. Sherwood, Rev. Jas. H. McNeill.

Davidson—Rev. J. W. Lewis, Rev. F. H. Johnston, J. P. Stimson, Rev. W. H. Hammer, R B Roberts, C. W. Smythe, W. G. Beard, Dr. R. W. Thomas, Dr. R. L. Beall.

Alamance—Rev. E. W. Beale.

Richmond—M. McIntosh, A. W. McNair.

Cabarrus—Rev. J. B. Anthony, Rev. W. M. Kilpatrick, Rev. L. A. Bickle.

Iredell—Robert Boyd, J. M. Alexander L. F. Stevenson, P. B. Chambers.

Mecklenburg—Rev. J. C. Chalmers, Rev. A. McCorquadale, Rev. H. N. Pharr Jas. H. Colten, Dr. J. M. Strong. J. C. Russell, C. T. Alexander, S. W. Reid, E. N. Hutchinson, J. Wilkes.

Rowan—L. Blackmer, Esq., Rev. L. C. Groseclose, Wm. Murdock, J. J. Sommerell, Rev. J. Rumple, W. B. Watts, Wm. Murphy, J. J. Bruner, J. S Myers, S. H. Wiley, D. A. Davis, R. J. Linn, A. W. Owens, Dr. J. G. Ramsay, W. A. Walton, Jas. B. Gibson.

Lincoln—Rev. A. J. Fox, H. C. Hamilton, J. F. Ramsour.

On motion, S. Watson Reid, James D. Campbell, W. T. Shipp, Rev. Neill, Rev. J. P. Moore, McDonald, M. McIntosh, C. W. Smythe, Rev. J. B. Anthony. Dr. A. J. Fox, and W. Murdock, were appointed a Committee, to report permanent officers to the meeting, and also to report rules for the government of the Convention.

On motion the Convention adjourned until the Committee were ready to report.

The said Committee reported the following as officers of the Convention:

President—Rev. N. H. D. Wilson.

Vice Presidents—Dr. E. N. Hutchinson, Dr. A. J. Fox, L. Backmer, Esq, Rev. J. C. Chalmers, H. F. Ramsour, Rev. W. H. Hammer.

Secretaries—J. D. Campbell, Rev. L. A. Bickle, Rev. J. M. Lewis.

Treasurer—D. A. Davis, Esq.

Reporters for Publication—N. C. Presbyterian and Biblical Recorder, Rev. J. M. Sherwood; Southern Presbyterian, Rev. W. B. Watts; Southern Christian Advocate, Rev. L. L. Hendren; Southern Lutheran, Rev. J. B Anthony; Due West Telescope, Dr. J. M. Strong; Church Intelligence, L. Blackmer, Esq.

The Rev. E. A. Bolles, Agt. of the S. C. Bible Society, was introduced to the Convention, presented his credentials as a delegate from the S. C. Bible Convention, was invited to a seat, and addressed the Convention with some appropriate remarks.

On motion it was resolved that the committee which reported officers to the Convention, be requested to report a committee of nine to prepare business for the Convention.

The committee thereupon reported the following names to constitute the committee to prepare business for the Convention: Rev. J. P. Moore, L. Blackmer, C. W. Smythe, Dr. J. M. Strong, Dr. E. N. Hutchinson, Rev. J. M. Sherwood, Rev. L. C. Groseclose, Rev. E. A. Bolles, and D. S. Hendren.

S. H. Wiley and Wm Murdock were appointed a committee to receive donations for the Bible cause.

Rev. E A. Bolles presented an extract from the Minutes of the South Carolina Bible Convention, which was referred to the business committee.

On motion of Rev. J. P. Moore, it was resolved, that all visitors be invited to participate in the deliberations of the Convention.

It was, on motion, resolved that the Convention hold its sessions from 9 o'clock A. M. to 1, P. M; from 3, P. M. to 5, P. M; and from 7, P. M. to 10, P. M.

The Convention then adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention was called to order, by the President, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

The minutes of the morning session were read, corrected and approved.

A letter from the delegates appointed by the Robeson County Bible Society, was read and referred to the business committee.

On motion of C. W. Smythe, S. H. Wiley was authorized to receive contributions for the Bible cause to be held subject to the order of the persons or societies contributing.

The committee on organization offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the ordinary parliamentary rules be observed, for the government of this Convention, except that when a division of the house is called for, each delegation shall cast but one vote.

The following report was offered by the business committee.

The "business committee" beg leave to make the following partial report.

Resolved, That the Convention now proceed to receive reports, verbal or written, from the various societies represented in this convention, and that the secretary call the roll that every member may have an opportunity to make such statements as he may think proper, in regard to what is doing for the Bible cause in his own section.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that a Bible Convention be held in this State annually.

The report was received and the first resolution adopted.

The Counties represented were then called, and verbal reports were received from the following members: Rev. J. D. Hall reported from Gaston County; Rev. L. L. Hendren and J. D. Campbell from Guilford; Rev. J. P. Moore, from Person; he also made interesting statements in regard to his labors as agent of the American Bible Society, for the State of North Carolina; Rev. J. M. Sherwood reported from Cumberland; Rev. Neil McDonald, from a Society in Robeson; Rev. F. H. Johnson and Rev. J. W. Lewis, from Davidson; Rev. E. W. Beale, from Alamance; M. McIntosh, from Richmond; Rev. J. B. Anthony, from Cabarrus; Robert Boyde, from Iredell; Dr. E. Nye Hutchinson and Rev J. C. Chalmers, from Mecklenburg; S. H. Wiley and Rev. J. Rumple, from Rowan; and J. N. Andrews, from New Hanover.

A letter was read from Rev. L. Branson, of Carteret, in regard to a society just organized in that County; also one from E. W. Faucette, of Caldwell, containg a check for $55 70 contriuted by friends of the cause in Lenoir.

The second resolution of the report was then taken up and pending its discussion the Convention adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

The Convention assembled at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Rev. J. H. McNeill, of Fayetteville, and Rev. A. F. Dickson, of Orangeburg S. C. were introduced to the Convention.

Rev. B. S. Krider, M. Brown, J. M. Horah, and J. S. McCubbins, of Rowan; Dr. A. A. Scrogg, of Caldwell; Rev. W. W. Pharr, Col. J. F. McCorkle and J. F. Chambers of Iredell; Rev. B. Craven, D. D. of Randolph; and T. H. Selby, of Wake, were reported as present and took seats in the convention.

On motion, Rev. J. H. McNeill, former Secretary of the American Bible Society, was added to the business committee.

The consideration of the resolution, in regard to future meetings of a convention, was resumed and, after full discussion, it was adopted.

The business committee presented the following, as their final report, which after discussion and amendment, was adopted:

Whereas, the separation of these Confederate States from the late American Union, and the establishment of a separate and independent government of their own, together with the causes political and social, which in their sovereign view, rendered such separation essential to the preservation of their rights and liberties, renders the organization of a Confederate State Bible Society necessary. Therefore be it

1. *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this convention the organization of a Bible Society of the Confederate States of America for the printing and circulation of the Holy Scriptures without note or comment in our own and in foreign lands, is imperatively demanded and should be secured at the earliest practicable moment.

2 *Resolved*, That we acquiesce in the call of the S. C. Bible convention for the appointment of delegates to a general Convention of all the Confederate States, to be held in Augusta Ga., on the third Wednesday in March. next (1862.)

3 *Resolved*, That twenty-five persons be appointed by the President, at his leisure, as delegates on the part of this Convention to attend and represent it in the general convention provided for in the previous resolution.

4. *Resolved*, That if anything in the Constitution of the County Bible societies would prevent their making such payment as is herein designed, that they be requested to modify their Constitution so as to render it legal and proper.

5. *Resolved*, That this Convention earnestly recommend to the several societies in the State to preserve their organizations and to leave no means untried to obtain Bibles and Testaments for distribution, especially for the supply of the soldiers in the armies now battling in the cause of our beloved country.

6. *Resolved*, That all Counties in which no Bible society organization now exists be earnestly requested to provide such organization at as early a date as possible.

7. *Resolved*, That pastors and officers of all congregation in the State be requested to make stated collections for the benefit of the cause of Bible distribution.

On motion of S. H. Wiley, the name of the President was added to the delegation of twenty-five to be appointed to attend the Confederate Bible Convention to be held in Augusta, Ga.

It was resolved that a State Bible Convention be held, to meet in the town of Greensboro, on the third Wednesday in July, 1862, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Rev. J. H. McNeill was appointed to open the Convention with a sermon, and Rev. Dr. Craven was appointed his alternate.

The following resolutions offered by the gentlemen whose names are attached, were unanimously adopted:

Rev. J. M. Sherwood,

Resolved. That the thanks of this Convention be returned to the members of the Methodist church, Salisbury, for the use of their house of worship, for the sessions of this body.

Rev. J. B. Anthonny.

Resolved, That we return our thanks to the officers of this Convention, for the faithful manner in which they have discharged their duties during this meeting.

Rev. L. L. Hendren.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to the citizens of Salisbury, for their kind hospitality.

Rev. J. P. Moore.

Resolved, That this Convention tender its thanks to the various railroad companies of the State, for their liberality in granting free return tickets to the members.

C. W. Smythe.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be returned to the Committee of Arrangements, for their attention to the delegates in procuring them comfortable homes during the meeting of the Convention.

On motion, the Convention adjourned.

N. H. D. WILSON, Pres't.

J. D. CAMPBELL, JOHN W. LEWIS, L. A. BIKLE. } Sec's.

Tribute of Respect.

On the morning of the 23d of October 1861, it being the week of the Fall Term of the Superior Court for the county of Guilford, the members of the Bar who were in attendance on the Court together with a large number of the citizenes of the County united in passing a suitable tribute of respect to the memory of the late Hon. John M. Dick, who a short time before, while far away from home, and while in the discharge of his official and judicial duties, closed a long, honored and useful life.

On motion Ralph Gorrell, Esq., the Hon. James T. Morehead, was called to the Chair, and James A. Long, Esq., requested to act as Secretary. On taking the Chair, Mr. Morehead remarked, that the business of the Court had been suspended, that for a few moments we might recall and reflect upon the many virtues, and pay a suitable tribute to the menory of an eminent citizen; one whom we had long known, and whom we all loved, honored and esteemed; that the noble form of Judge Dick would no more grace the halls of justice; his voice is silent on earth for ever; the darkness of death has obscured the lustre of his eye, but that the memory of his services, and many virtues, would live through future ages as a bright example, stimulating and encouraging others in their patriotic devotions to country and humanity; that it was at all times sad and painful to see the wise and good passing away—depriving us of the benefits of their counsel, and the wisdom of their matured years, but especially was such the case in times like the present, when the Government framed by our fathers, and which we had so long and so ardently cherished, had fallen to pieces, and when the Constitution which had so long been to us a shield and protection, had been trampled under foot, and while the dark cloud of civil war, hung so dark and appal'ing over our country, threatening the destruction of all that we held dear and sacred. Mr. Morehead, closed by saying, that it had been said that nothing but good should be said of the dead, but that it afforded him the most sincere pleasure and the highest gratification, to say that nothing but good could be said of Judge Dick.

On motion, Ralph Gorrel, Esq., Hon. John M. Morehead, and Hon. John A. Gilmer, were appointed a Committee to prepare suitable resolutions expressive of the sympathies and feelings of the meeting. And the Committee after a short absence, in discharge of the duty assigned them reported the following:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in whose hands is our breath, and whose are all our ways to remove from time to Eternity, our friend and brother, the Hon. John M. Dick, *Resolved*,

That while we sincerely deplore this dispensation of Divine Providence, and lament the removal of one whose name we love to cherish, it affords us a melancholy pleasure to contemplate the many virtues of his past life.

That in the death of the Hon John M. Dick, the State has lost a pure, an amiable and an upright Judge, who always administered the law in his Courts with courtesy to his brethren of the bar, and in a spirit of humanity and kindness to suitors; our profession an industrious, faithful and honorable practitioner of the law: our town a valuable citizen and kind neighbor, our community a good man; and his family a kind husband and affectionate father.

That we most sincerely sympathize with the afflicted family in their sore bereavement, and claim the privilege of mingling our sorrows with theirs on this melancholy occasion.

That we wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of thirty days, in token of our respect for the deceased.

That a copy of these proceedings be sent to the family of the deceased, and that the Greensborough *Patriot* and *Times* be requested to publish them.

The resolutions having been read, Gov. Morehead, paid a brief, but most feeling and eloquent tribute to the memory of his deceased and lamented friend; he had known Judge Dick longer and better, perhaps, than any other man now living; that he well recollected forty-two years ago, Judge Dick, Judge Settle, and himself constituted a trio, when not a single member of the legal profession whom he then saw before him had come to the bar; that of this trio he alone was left, and when he reflected upon the past, and realized the present, he might well exclaim:

"I feel like one who treads alone,
Some banquet Hall deserted:
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead
And all but he departed."

Mr. Gilmer also, very feelingly and appropriately recounted the many social and christian virtues of the deceased; but we cannot follow these gentlemen through the course of their eloquent remarks, and it would be doing them injustice to attempt a sketee at what they said. They all bore testimony to his high integrity, as an honest man, a patient, courteous, and upright Judge, who for twenty nine years had upheld the ermine in all its purity and now transmitted it without a blot or a stain.—They spoke of his christian graces as having fulfilled the duties allotted to him on earth, and reached an everlasting and happy home in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens;" and that as the memory of the virtuous, and the bright example of the great and good, would live through all coming time, in an immortality that bloomed beyond the grave, the consolation of this thought should calm our sorrows; and that it might be asked:

"Why weep ye, then, for him, who having run
The bound of man's app inted years, at last,
Life's blessings all enjoyed, life's labours done,
Safely to his final rest has passed:
While the soft memory of his virtues yet
Lingers, like twilight hues, when the bright
sun has set."

The preamble and resolutions were unanimously passed; and on motion of J. R. McLean, Esq., the Hon. John Kerr, was appointed to lay said resolutions before his Honor John L. Bailey, with the request that he order them to be spread upon the records of the Court

The meeting then adjourned, every one seemingly deeply impressed with the sad truth, that in the death of Judge Dick, not only had each one lost a dear and valued friend, but that the bench had lost one of its brightest ornaments, and the State one of its best and purest citizens.

J. T. MOREHEAD, Chm'n.
JAMES A. LONG, Sec'y.

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